COST FOR TEN DAYS

Mrs. M. P. Handy Figures World's Fair Expenses

FOR A WOMAN ALL ALONE.

She May See the Whole Thing for $19 If She Be Satisfied to Live Moderately Well.

A leading Chicago newspaper has taken the pains to figure out the cost of a ten days' visit to the Exposition as a little less than nineteen dollars, including admission to the grounds, entrance into all the side shows and concessions, rides on all the sliding railways, etc., writes Mrs. M. P. Handy in an article "If You Go to the Fair" in the June Ladies' Home Journal. This allows for fares from the heart of the city and back; and fifty cents a day for luncheon, which last item may certainly be reduced one-half. The 50 cents admission to the grounds grants entrance to all the main buildings (fourteen of them and their annexes) with their exhibits, any one of which would repay hours', or even days' study; to all the foreign buildings, except those on the Midway Plaisance, and to the different state buildings.

There is ample provision made within the grounds in the way of stations for rest and refreshment. The bureau of public comfort of the World's Columbian exposition has established waiting-rooms in every part of the grounds, with parlors for ladies and children, after the manner of a first-class railway station, with bureaus of information free of charge, and there is a well-equiped and thoroughly organized emergency hospital on the grounds. The bureau of public comfort provides telegraphic service, telephones and messenger boys at the usual rates, and sells stationery and other small necessaries, checks parcels and provides guides at moderate charges.

The woman's building makes especial provision for the comfort of women at the exposition, and the children's building, across the way, is designed for the entertainment of the children and the instruction of their mothers. There will be plenty of lunch-counters and dining-rooms, where you may buy whatever you like, from a cup of coffee or a glass of milk to a square meal, and pay accordingly.

Unless you are an epicure or a very hearty eater, a dollar, or at farthest a dollar and a half a day, ought to cover the cost of breakfast, a light lunch and a good dinner. Two dollars should easily provide for two persons who order a la carte. It is better to take rooms on the European plan, since you then pay for only what you get.

RECENTLY IMPORTED WALKING TOILETS. THEY MAY BE OF SILK OR CLOTH.

STYLISH CAPE IN BLACK SATIN, WITH COLLAR TRIMMED IN QUILLED LAVENDER RIBBON.

Servant Girls' Recommend.

We publish the sentiments of one of our readers on a subject which all women are interested in but have long regarded as a problem beyond their solving—"The Servant Question." If ladies would unite and decide never to take a maid in their house without a recommendation from their last place there would be far less changing and worrying. We are too apt to be satisfied with a neat appearance and pleasant address, which is essential, provided she is proven to be all she seems, and 'tis so easy to find out by going (if necessary a distance) to interview the lady she just left. Ladies prefer saying kind things and gloss over many a trifling fault in order to speak favorably. So, you see, when a girl has no one to send you to and trumps up stories about "their lady going abroad," etc., you may know there is something radically wrong. I speak from bitter experience and deserved all I got, so feel constrained to urge ladies not to take strangers in their homes unless assured they are thoroughly competent. It is the only way to make a reform we sadly need and make the working class realize it is on their merit alone they can be employed. We ladies are greatly to blame for often thinking it too much trouble to make the inquiry if such a one is fit to be an inmate of our house and companion of our children. Think of the privileges they have, and if unworthy the risk we run. Don't do it any more, and don't wait to be robbed as I was before deciding to adopt what I've suggested—simply get a "recommend"—it will straighten out matters far better than we can, for it decides at once favorably or otherwise.—Philadelphia Times.

Traits in Talking.

Some cynic has said that a man talks to show how much he knows, but a woman delights in telling what she doesn't know. However that may be, there is certainly a different character to the personal confidence of men and women.

The outward current of a woman's life will often flow as smoothly over dead and buried hopes as a river ripples over a drowned body. She will volubly relate her small trials and triumphs, but the deep experiences of her heart are seldom bruited abroad. But let a man meet a disappointment in love, for instance, and he becomes first moody and morose, then he takes to inflicting his woes upon his friends, who often find it difficult to know how to console him, not to mention a brutal lack of interest in griefs of any but of the briefest narration.

On the whole, perhaps, the woman's way is more agreeable, since her hearers are not put to such severe tests of friendship.

Buttermilk Will Bleach Clothes.

Buttermilk has several summer uses. It is a cooling beverage. It is an excellent wash for sunburned hands and faces. And it will bleach clothes. Soak them for several days in buttermilk, then wash, boil and blue in the usual way. After the boiling the clothes will be of the traditional snowy whiteness.

Forks for Strawberries.

Strawberry forks are a dainty novelty for the table. They are small, usually three tined, though they may be two, and seem with their short handles to be more bow than handle, the slender tines being quite two inches long.

Thread Drawing Made Easy.

To draw linen threads for hemstitching take a lather brush and soap and lather well the part where the threads are to be drawn. Let the linen dry and the thread will come out easily, even in the finest linen.

Women of Note.

The entire male population of Seville seems to have gone mad over the beauty of Queen Amelia of Portugal, who has been called thither by the serious illness of her grandmother, the duchess of Montpensier. Whenever the queen appears in the streets she is followed by a big crowd of men, who utter audibly most extravagant remarks respecting her beauty and grace. Twice upon one day, it is said, Andalusian galanteadores threw their rich cloaks upon the muddy ground to save the royal shoes from being soiled, in studied or unconscious imitation of Sir Walter Raleigh and Queen Elizabeth.

Miss Jennie Young, the American girl who built a railroad to the extensive salt deposits she owns in Chihuahua, has received from the Mexican government a valuable concession in the form of a privilege for the establishment of colonies in the states of Chihuahua and Coahuila. Miss Young has gone to England to make arrangements for bringing over several thousand English families to settle upon the lands she has secured from the government.

Rosa Bonheur disapproves of the feminine attendance at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts on the ground that the young men students are too badly brought up and too vulgar to permit of young ladies associating with them. "Had we American manners," she says, "and was there but a little more respect for women here, the state might create mixed schools, but with the character of the male student of the day it is wrong to think of it."

Two sisters will make their appearance in London next year. One is eight feet high, with hands thirty-two inches in length, and the other is not three feet high and weighs thirty-one pounds.

Probably the only woman customs broker in this or any other country is Hulda Graser of Cincinnati. She is only 21 years old, but already she controls a large and profitable business.

Miss Florrie Bryan, a young English woman, has forsaken christianity and married the Maharajah of Patiala, in India. She must have wanted to change her name badly.

They Saw the Ghost.

Nearly every city, town or village in our country that is old enough to have a history has its haunted house and its story of ghostly visitants and eerie, uncanny sounds and sights connected with some particular locality.

To this rule Florence, Ala., many of whose older residences and families date back to the days of Andrew Jackson, forms no exception. Around several of the ivy clad mansions of the old town hang mysteries which make them objects of interest to the educated whites and of terror to the ignorant and superstitious negroes.

Humanity in every age has been eager to listen to the marvelous and to swallow the incredible upon very slight guarantee. However, it is upon no such slender testimony that our story rests.

Early in the history of the town among the first attracted to the locality by the picturesque beauty of its location above the swift flowing Tennessee was a North Carolinian named Richard Hunter.

Wealth in those days was counted in the south by the acreage of plantations and by the number of slaves, male and female. Of the former Richard Hunter possessed enough for a barony and of the latter a small regiment.

Around the great square brick house, with its massive pillars and wide spreading porches, could be seen bright and happy black faces by the score. The cotton fields resounded to the hoeing songs of well conditioned and swarthy fieldhands, while in the "quarters" not far off pickaninnies and dogs abounded.

Richard Hunter had but one child, the sole heiress of his acres and his wealth, and she had just budded under the warm glances of a southern sun into womanhood, fresh and blooming as a wild rose.

Alice Hunter was in that period of life where the present is so bright that its glow reaches out and dominates the future. Wealth, doting parents, gratification of every wish were hers; but above all she had won the love of the man of her choice and was happiest in the knowledge that Philip Marston's dearest hope and highest aspiration centered in herself.

Phil Marston, as he was known to every one, or "Marse Phil," as the negroes called him, was young, handsome, free handed, free hearted, gallant and all that went to make him an ideal lover.

In spite of strong rivalry he had won his ladylove, and the day was set for their marriage. Alice was only 17, and so the wedding day was postponed until the following year.

Suddenly in 1836 the Cherokee war broke out. Philip Marston raised a company of riflemen from among the hearty yeomanry of the section and joined the command of his friend and neighbor, General Coffee.

Throughout the sharp and decisive campaign that followed Marston bore a conspicuous part for gallantry until the final battle on the banks of the Coosa.

Hemmed in upon a peninsula, bounded, all but a narrow neck of land, by swollen waters of the rivers, the chiefs and bravest warriors of the Cherokees made their last and desperate stand. Leading his riflemen to a charge, Philip Marston fell, mortally wounded.

Bad news travels quickly. It was on a night of furious wind and rain that a hunting shirted rifleman brought the tidings of Philip Marston's death to the Hunter mansion.

Suddenly the great bronze knocker on the door pealed out its summons, and Alice, thinking that none but a lover would brave the tempest and darkness, flew to greet him.

In silence and with bowed head the hardy pioneer pointed to the riderless steed which he led and extended to her a scrap of paper on which her dying lover had traced a few words of farewell.

Pale, calm, tearless, the ghost of herself, she watched the rude but loving mourners bear him to a chamber in the house and lay him as if asleep upon a couch.

Day by day she faded like a lily that is denied moisture, and within a few short weeks her spirit fled to join his in another world.

Since then the Hunter house has had many owners and many occupants, but every year upon the anniversary of that stormy night in 1837 the stroke of a horse's hoofs are heard without, the old knocker clangs, footsteps sound upon the stairs, and the occupants of the south room—the same in which Philip Marston's body lay—receive a ghostly visitant.

Ten years ago the house was owned and occupied by a family named Thunsden, among the members of which was a nephew named William Black, a young and rising member of the bar.

Early in the summer of 1812 the Thunsdens went on their annual pilgrimage to one of the Virginia watering places, leaving young Black the sole inmate, as, according to southern custom, the servants lived in a separate building.

Several days had gone by without incident until the night of June 25. Black had started to go to bed, but was suddenly seized with an unaccountable loneliness and distrust of his solitary condition, and upon reflection recollected that this was the anniversary.

Taking his hat and cane, he went in search of a fellow barrister of his own age and with whom he was intimate, one John T. Jones, who held forth upon the courthouse square and kept bachelor's hall over his office.

It was about 11:30 o'clock, and as beautifully calm and clear a moonlight night as heart could wish when they entered the house, and after locking the hall door went to Black's room, the south chamber.

Young men make short work of toilets, so they were quickly in bed, and neither being sleepy Black started to tell Jones the story of the haunted room.

He had just finished when the old cracked bell in the courthouse tower struck midnight, and as the last reverberations died away a horse's hoof strokes could be distinctly heard upon the gravel walk without.

Suddenly and without warning the windows commenced to rattle in their casements, and a noise resounded from the roof as if torrents of rain were descending upon its weather beaten shingles.

Then came the clang of the old knocker upon the hall door. The noises ceased as quickly as they had begun, and all was silence.

Then "tap"—"tap"—"tap"—"tap"—came the unmistakable sound of footsteps upon the stairs, slowly and wearily mounting. They ceased for a second or two upon the landing outside, the door swung noiselessly open, and a figure, clearly seen in the moonlight, entered and crossed the room.

Both men lying on the bed saw it plainly and afterward described it as that of a young and beautiful girl, tall and slender, with golden curls framed round a face of marble pallor, wide open blue eyes and clothed from head to foot in fleecy white, with a single white rosebud nestling above the ear.

Advancing slowly to one of the windows the figure stood a moment with clasped hands, looking wistfully out into the night and with the full glow of the moonlight upon its upturned features. Then it turned, approached the side of the bed where Jones lay, stooped and placed a hand cold as earth itself upon his forehead.

Up to that moment he and Black had been too frightened to move or speak, but when that icy hand was laid upon him the spell was broken. Human nature could endure no longer, and with a yell both of them tumbled out of the other side of the bed from where the figure stood and bounded down the stairs.

They did not go back to the Hunter house that night. In fact, it was some days before they could summon nerve enough to go in daylight and get their clothes.

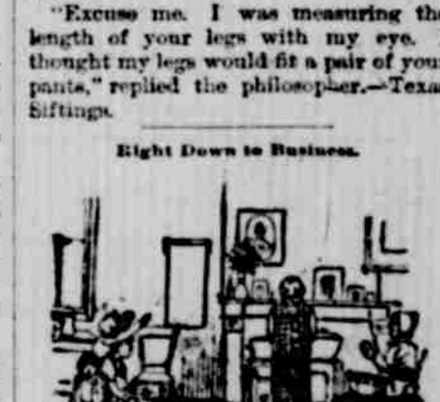
Since then the night of June 25 in each year finds that room untenanted.—T. R. Gordon in Atlanta Constitution.

Not Idle Curiosity.

"Why do you stare at me in this manner?" asked Mr. McAmsterdam of a tramp on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

"Excuse me. I was measuring the length of your legs with my eye. I thought my legs would fit a pair of your pants," replied the philosopher.—Texas Siftings.

Right Down to Business.



Young Lady—I love your son, and he loves me, but he's weak livered and hasn't got the sand to ask your consent. We'd like to hear from your side of the house!—Life.

A Foul-mouthed Woman

is ever worse than a foul mouthed man. But no one need be foul mouthed if they will only use Sozodont and rub it in well. Don't spare the brush and spoil the mouth, as some parents do with their children when they withhold the rod.

Want Columns

LOST.

LOST—At Reed's Lake or on a Wealthy avenue car, Sunday, a ladies watch. A suitable reward if returned to 462 South Division street. 61

LOST—Silver watch, R. A. to Annie on case. Notify or return to 120 Monroe street, care of T. R. Renwick & Co.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

CABINET MAKERS. Steady work and good wages guaranteed. Apply to The Sextro Furniture Co., 60 Osiris street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 66

WANTED—A first-class miller. Enquire at room 26 New Aldrich block. Gypsum Plaster & Stucco Co. 60-tf

WANTED—A good active boy with a pony to carry a paper route. Favorable terms to boy or man who will buy papers of the office and collect his pay from subscribers. Apply at Herald office, between 4:30 and 6 p. m. 62

WANTED—At once, a man to run Invincible Sander. Hastings Furniture Manufacturing Co., Hastings, Mich. 61

WANTED—Right away, reliable men in every section of America to represent us, advertise and keep our show cards tacked up in towns, on trees and fences along public roads. Steady work in your own county. $75 a month. Salary and expenses paid every two weeks when started. J. H. Schaaf & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—75 BRICK AND STONE MASONS at the Builders' and Traders' Exchange, for steady work during the building season. Apply at once. 19-tf

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—A good dining-room girl, at the Lincoln House, 36 Spring street. 62

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework: references required. Inquire at 28 Jefferson avenue. 61

WANTED—A competent girl to do general housework at 58 Lagrave. 61

WANTED—A good dining-room girl. Apply at once at the Paris, 52 Lyon street. W. A. Stevens. 63

WANTED—Ladies to write at home. Inclose stamped envelope. Ella West, sec., South Bend Ind. 217

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at once to No. 260 Paris avenue. tf

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—Two agents at 27 Crescent avenue. 33-1 mo

WANTED—In every town in Michigan, agents and canvassers to handle novelties and household specialties. Call, or address with references, the Gravity Twine Box company, 171 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich.

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Suite of offices over No. 60 Monroe street; also offices in Norris building, Nos. 75-83 Lyon street, Norris & Norris, 79 Lyon street. 77

FOR RENT—A suit of furnished rooms on the ground floor; furnace heat, gas, bath and spring water. Call before 8:30 a. m., or after 4 p. m. 212 Bartlett street, opposite South Division street school. 30-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms in the Winegar block; steam heated, gas and bath rooms. No. 125 South Division street. 4-16-tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Cottage, near Bay View and Petroskey, nicely and comfortably furnished; only 125 feet from the bay. Inquire at 73 Sheldon street. 61

FOR SALE OR RENT—Two fine cottages at Macatawa Park; good location. Inquire of K. H. Jenks, 26 Canal street, room 26. 63

FOR RENT—New modern house, with every improvement, in best location; nine rooms. Inquire Cigar store, 100 Monroe street. 38-tf

FOR RENT—A new house, finished in hard wood, with all modern improvements, on Union street, one door south of Fountain street. Apply at room 919 Michigan Trust building. 11-1 mo

FOR SALE OR RENT—A fine new house on Fulton street. Also houses and lots for rent or sale in Dunton's addition. Apply at room 919 Michigan Trust building. 11-1 mo

FOR RENT—BUSINESS.

BLOCK 92 Canal street for sale or rent. John B. Martin, 95 Canal street. 65

FOR RENT—The four story and basement building, at No. 8 Pearl street, on long lease, to responsible party. Inquire of Z. Clark Thwing; 'phone 417. 18-tf

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, etc. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. D. E. Delno, Columbus, O.

WANTED—BOARDERS.

GOOD HOTEL—Warm room and board only $4 to $5; transients, $1 and $1.50; bath free, at Lincoln House, No. 36 Spring street. Guarantee as good fare as any $2.50 house.

CHAIRS RECANED.

TELEPHONE 900 to Radcliff & Holt, who recane and repair chairs, using only the best material, and charging no more than men who go around soliciting.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SNAP for traveling men who visit many towns; no sales to make; no samples to carry; work done in a few minutes, while waiting for trains. Write for particulars. "Rowina," lock box 818, Chicago. 58-tf

DO you want to keep cool and be making money during the coming summer? If so, call on William H. Gilbert, Room 3, Widdicomb building, and get particulars of the South Haven summer resort hotel he has for sale. Everything new and in the best of condition. One of the finest locations on Lake Michigan; convenient to Chicago and the World's Fair; prospects of the very best. 65

WANTED—A good home in Lansing; have a fine modern house and large lot on one of the best residence streets of Grand Rapids to exchange for it; call for full particulars. Chas. E. Mercer, 9 and 10 Widdicomb Building. 65

CLAIRVOYANT—Prof. Harvey, the greatest clairvoyant of his age, has arrived in Grand Rapids. He will read your future life without a mistake. Gives valuable information on all matters. Will give you truthful advice on all business, law, money matters, and all family affairs, being gifted with a rare and wonderful insight into such matters, and never known to make a mistake. The future plainly revealed; lovers united. Troubles healed, reunites the separated from whatever cause and causes happy marriages. Gives names of friends and enemies, also the one you will marry. Tells what to do and where to go to be lucky. All in trouble call. Those desiring valuable information on all affairs of life or business are invited to call. All consultations strictly confidential. He can be found at 69 Crescent avenue between Division and Ionia. Hours from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. 76

LAUNDRY—Gan Wah, down stairs, No. 20 Canal street. 65

WANTED—All the men to step in and get our price on a spring suit of clothes or pair of pants made to order. Voigt, Herpolsheimer & Co.

Want Columns

REAL ESTATE—CITY.

TWENTY AND ONE-HALF CENTS A square foot will buy a lot on graded street, with a 12-room house thrown in. L. S. Provin, room 6, Lovett's block, opposite Sweet's hotel.

HOUSE and lot to be sold at auction, Saturday, June 3, at 10 a. m., in real estate exchange, room 721 Michigan Trust Company's building, described as follows: House and lot, known as 73 Hilton street, lot 33x125, east front, seven rooms, well and cistern water. This house will be sold to the highest bidder. Terms: One-half down, balance on or before three years. Title perfect. Percy T. Cook, sole owner. 64

DO YOU want a good investment in the east end? I have ten lots in one bunch and thirteen in another, which can be purchased so as to double your money; will also sell single lots and furnish money to build if desired. William H. Gilbert, room 3 Widdicomb building. Money to Loan. 65

FOR SALE, rent or exchange for city property, a cottage at Ottawa Beach, all furnished; well and cistern; furniture nearly new. Frank A. Rodgers, 36 Canal street. 65

FOR SALE—Modern house on Fountain street, near the Fountain street school; cheap for cash. Chas. E. Mercer, Widdicomb Building. 65

FOR SALE—Brand new, modern house, No. 155 South Union, between Cherry and Wealthy. Inquire at 141 South Union or of E. Swarthout, Trust Co. building; telephone 176. 12-1 mo

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Young Fred B. Hine mare; can show better than a "forty" gait. Apply livery, 80 West Bridge street. 62

FOR SALE—A desirable young driving mare, perfectly sound, stylish and fast. Inquire or address H. J. Bennett, No. 63 Terrace avenue. 35-tf

WANTED—Furniture buyers to take advantage of the great bargains at 25 North Front street.

FOR SALE—Impaired health makes it imperative that I shall sell my saloon and restaurant. It is one of the best properties in the city. To persons who desire to purchase, full particulars will be given on application. The merely curious need not apply. I mean business and will give to the right man with money an option on the best saloon and restaurant in Grand Rapids. Address K. T. L., Herald office. 98-tf

FOR SALE—My entire store of furniture and miscellaneous household goods; a new house and large lot corner of Union and Carrer streets; house and lot No. 159 Madison street; vacant lot on Christ street; farm of ten acres 120 rods east of city limits; new buildings and all kinds of fruit; will sell or exchange for other property. A. A. Lord, No. [illegible] Hocking street. 112-tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

DO YOU WANT MONEY?—If so, you will find it to your advantage to see us before borrowing.

We make loans on household goods, pianos, horses, wagons, or personal property of any kind at the lowest possible rates and in the quickest possible time.

Our loans are made without publicity and the property is left in your individual possession.

Loans can be carried as long as desired or can be paid in full, or in part, at any time to suit your convenience, and any part paid reduces the cost of carrying the loan.

If you owe a balance on furniture, piano or other property, we will pay it up for you, and carry as long as you desire.

We also make loans on the building and loan association plan.

Our offices are the most pleasant in the city and are so arranged that parties calling upon us may be waited upon quickly and courteously.

Remember that you have the use of both the property and the money and can return the money at any time.

GRAND RAPIDS MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Room 2, Tower block,
Corner of Monroe, Pearl and Canal sts.

MONEY TO LOAN—John B. Martin, 95 Canal street. 65

MONEY LOANED for short time in large or small amounts on any form of good security. Frank A. Werner, 525 Michigan Trust Building, cor. Pearl and Ottawa streets. Telephone 1128.